

POWER.

Have you seen the locomotive as she struggles up the slope. Panting, blowing, shrieking onward, like a traveler spurred by hope, Onward, upward, ever pressing, like a being with a soul? But the power that propels her is a shovelful of coal.

Till, at last, she's reached the summit, then adown the hillside flies. Where another mighty mountain starts its journey to the sky. Now no effort, swiftly downward, gently o'er each grassy knoll, Still she now and then is calling for a shovelful of coal.

So in life we upward journey, up life's trouble-some ascent. To the Mecca we are seeking, earnestly our feet are bent. But the journey would be lighter, sooner we would reach the goal. If, as fiercely onward pressing, we would shovel in the coal.

True, some early struggle upward till they reach the mountain height, Then perhaps the idly waiting where the journey is more light. Till again they reach the bottom, but the fellow on the roll Of the mighty is the fellow who keeps shoveling the coal.

—Omaha World-Herald.

Aunt Rose's Secret

When It Came Out, It Had Proved of Great Benefit to Others.

M. Delvalley rose, furious, his eyebrows contracted, his mouth drawn.

"I tell you this marriage shall not take place!" he said.

"And I swear it shall!" cried Andre, with only a shade less of determination in his face and voice.

But the old man paid no attention to his son's words and continued:

"It is the most outrageous thing I ever heard of! A boy whose education has been what yours has, upon whom no expense has been spared, who for 20 years has been my constant thought, to be so utterly lacking in every feeling of gratitude! Just at the very moment when I have made plans for your future you announce to me that you intend to marry the girl of your choice! And what a choice! A girl without a penny!"

"But you do not believe money to be the only consideration in marriage, do you?" said Andre, striving to be calm.

"It seems to me that happiness enters in somewhere, and if I can be happy with no one but Noemie!"

M. Delvalley burst into a loud, exasperating laugh.

"That is too good! He can be happy with no one but his Noemie, a person of whose existence he was ignorant months before last!"

"But, father!"

"Enough!"

The tone in which this word was pronounced convinced Andre that his father's decision was inflexible. He was accustomed to bow to the will of a despotic father, just as he had seen his mother yield until her death. In his childhood he and his mother had been companions, and often together they had bent their heads to the fury of a domestic occurrence; not that M. Delvalley was a bad man. He was quick tempered, but usually repented his outbursts and tried to make amends when he saw the effect of his hard words. Before he was very old Andre had seen that the family life of his mother and father was not a happy one, though he did not know to what to attribute the state of affairs. Since his mother's death he had simply given in to his father when any question of disagreement had come between them, and until now they had lived comfortably together.

The next day Andre returned to the charge.

"I believe if you knew what an unhappy night I passed, father!"

"Enough, I say!" cried the old man, not allowing him to complete his sentence.

"I tell you I will never give my consent to the marriage! A girl without a penny!"

"I would not ask for your consent at all if she had not refused to marry me without it!" exclaimed Andre hotly.

"Oh, you would not?" M. Delvalley laughed. "And, pray, where would you live and what would you do to support your wife?"

"I could find something," replied the young man in a tone which made his father say more gently than he had yet spoken:

"I am convinced that this girl and her relations are after your fortune. You met them at a summer hotel. They found out who you were and thought you would be a good 'catch' and have proceeded to catch you."

"If you would only listen to me, father, I could convince you of Noemie's sincerity."

Without replying to his son M. Delvalley went on: "As you can't take care of yourself, I must take care of you. Where do these Durands live?"

"At 27 Rue Nollet."

"Rue Nollet! And you say they are not after your money?" M. Delvalley

said as he left his son. He returned in a few moments, a paper in his hand, which he read in a loud voice:

"Mrs. Durand, 27 Rue Nollet: 'I formally refuse my consent to the marriage of my son Andre and your daughter and inform you that if the event takes place I shall absolutely disinherit my son.' DELVALLEY."

He rang the bell, and a servant appeared.

"Send this telegram at once," he said. Andre made a move to follow the servant from the room, but after a glance at his father he restrained himself. The old man waited until the servant had had time to leave the house and then retired to his study, leaving Andre alone.

The unhappy young man sat thinking of his misery for some time. The words of Noemie spoken the night before came back to him. She had been so full of confidence, while he was doubtful enough of his father's approval.

"When he knows how much we love each other, he will consent," she had said.

"But if he refuses?" Andre had asked.

"Then it must be goodly for us, because I can never let you ruin yourself for me." And in spite of pleadings and arguments she had remained firm.

"Poor Noemie!" he thought. "How will she feel when she reads the telegram? And her Aunt Rose, who considered the marriage already made. She used to tell us when we feared to tell father that we had no cause to worry, that everything would come out as we wanted it, that she had a magic charm which she could apply, if necessary, at the last minute, and that charm a secret. What will she say now?"

Why not go and find out and give her a chance to try it? Andre sprang up, seized his hat and ran from the house.

"Well," said Noemie, "what news?" She had not yet received the telegram.

"The very worst," said Andre. "He refuses and threatens to disinherit me. But, dearest, you will marry me anyway. I can find something to do, and we will at least have each other."

Noemie was very much in love, and her good resolutions began to waver before the strength of her lover's desire. They were talking despondently when the door opened, and a pretty, elderly woman entered the room.

"Dear me, how unhappy you look!" she said. "What is the matter?"

"M. Delvalley has refused his consent," said Noemie.

"Indeed! Well, it would be funny if it were not so sad."

"Aunt Rose, how can you?" murmured Noemie.

"It is rather serious, madame," said Andre. "He has sent a telegram, but it has not come yet."

But still Aunt Rose smiled.

"Stay here until I come back, Andre! I am going to try my little fairy charm as a last resort."

All afternoon the two young people sat disconsolately together, waiting for the telegram and for Aunt Rose. What had become of his father's dispatch? Andre could not imagine. At last, long after the time it should have come, the maid entered with the formidable envelope. Noemie took it and was about to open it when Andre said:

"Tear it up without reading it. We know what it says."

"I want to see how it looks," replied Noemie.

As she read a wave of color swept across her face.

"Andre," she cried, "there is some mistake! Listen to this:

"I have the honor to ask the hand of Mlle. Noemie Durand for my son Andre. I will call at your convenience. Respectfully,

"DELVALLEY."

"Is it possible that Aunt Rose has succeeded?" cried Andre, beside himself with joy.

"It must be that. But what means did she employ—what is her secret?"

It was a long time before they found out, and then Andre overheard a conversation not meant for his ears.

"I was right, was I not, to keep my faith in your good heart and to intercept that first dispatch before I went to see you?" asked Aunt Rose in a voice that Andre had never heard her make so soft and tender in tone.

"Ah, Rose," responded M. Delvalley in a voice stranger still to the listener, "how could I know that the girl of Andre's choice was your niece? To think that I was about to separate them as your father separated us, because I was then poor; that they would have suffered all that I suffered in giving you up and in thinking of you all these years! And now that we are united at last you will not refuse!"

But suddenly Andre realized that he was listening and crept softly away.—Chicago News.

No Use For Toes.

If shoes go on forever, why should not our toes grow together? We have no use for them. We can't manage them. About one man in 1,000 can pull on his interlaced muscles and spread out his toes. In the remaining 999 these muscles are as dead as fiber. They haven't been used since the infant stuck his toes in his mouth and crooned a baby song without words. If we were mittens all the time, the individual control of our fingers would be lost. We eat so much soft food that we have scarcely any need of teeth. Gums would answer every purpose, as mastication is performed by machinery before we begin a meal. There are over 200 distinct muscles in the human body, of which the best of us keep about 100 in prime condition by proper use.—New York Press.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Castor H. Fletcher*

A Kansas Blizzard.

"When a real Kansas blizzard starts," said a native of the state, "the snow at first is usually soft and fine and comes down with an ominous quiet. Then it increases in volume, and a wild wind hurls it along. It is blinding and enveloping, and, aside from being freezing cold, one cannot but lose his way. The storm sometimes lasts two or three days. When one of these blizzards comes up, the farmer who wants to get from his farmhouse to the stable or milkhouse takes a cord and starts for the stable or milkhouse, as it may be, even if it is only 50 yards off. He seldom makes it the first time, and the cord is to keep him from getting lost and wandering in the snow. Sometimes the people stand in the door and beat a tin can for a signal to any one who may be out in the storm, but this is of little use, as the noise of the wind is so great that it drowns almost every other sound."

"I know of a case of a man who got lost going from his stable to the house, so swiftly and blindingly did the storm whirl down upon him. He stumbled over the entrance to a cyclone cellar and crawled in there and dropped the door after him to keep out the snow. The snow fell faster and faster and buried the door so deeply that when it was all ended and he tried to open it he found it impossible. His family searched the country around for him, and it was not until the snow had melted and gone and some one happened to go into the cyclone cellar that he was found there."—New York Tribune.

Appearances.

"Appearances," remarked the sage of Hawville, "are never as deceiving as when you get to talking to one of these classic brooded, statesmanlike looking fellows an disclaimer that he's a chucklehead."—Indianapolis Sun.

After LaGrippe—What?

Usually a racking cough and a general feeling of weakness. FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR is guaranteed to cure the "grippe cough" and make you strong and well. W. A. D'Alamberte.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Castor H. Fletcher*

Brittles surpasses all other makes—peanut, coconut, pop corn and walnut.

Thos. C. Watson & Co.

REAL ESTATE, Rental and Insurance AGENTS,

Corner Garden and Palafox Streets.

PENSACOLA, FLA.

RENTING COLLECTING AND MANAGING OF ESTATES



WE TAKE ALL WORRY

off your shoulders, and manage the renting of your houses, the collecting of rents, payment of taxes, insurance and repairs, and everything in connection with the proper care of your houses or property, as conscientiously as you would yourself. We keep down expenses and see that the houses are kept in good condition for which our charges are reasonable. We are HEADQUARTERS FOR RENTERS, and append a list of a few desirable dwellings:

- S. W. Cor. Reus and LaRue street, 10 rooms \$20.00
- S. W. Cor. Reus and Belmont streets, 7 rooms 15.00
- No. — East 12th street, 3 rooms 12.00
- No. — West Government street, 5 rooms 12.50
- No. — East Church street, 5 rooms 12.00
- No. 308 North De Villiers street, 5 rooms 10.00
- No. 7 North Spring street, 5 rooms 8.00
- No. 311 West LaRue street, 4 rooms 8.00
- Seaside, Fla., 6 rooms 8.00
- West University street, 4 rooms 8.00
- No. 422 North Davis street, 4 rooms 7.00
- S. W. Cor. Garden and De Villiers Sts., 8 rooms 7.00

AN ORDINANCE

To be Entitled an Ordinance Relating to the Erection and Repair of Certain Buildings within the Fire Limits of the City of Pensacola.

Be it Ordained by the Mayor and Council of the City of Pensacola:

Section 1. That whenever the owner of any lot, within the fire limits of the city of Pensacola, that is entirely covered by water, shall apply for permission to erect thereon a building, or a boat house, or like building, having a wooden frame, and to be entirely covered by tin, zinc or sheet iron, or when over the owner of any such building so erected within said limits, shall apply for permission to repair the same, the Board of Public Works of the city shall have authority to grant permission to such owner to erect or repair such buildings.

Sec. 2. That any person who shall erect, or repair, or attempt to erect or repair, any such building without first having obtained permission so to do from the Board of Public Works shall be punished by a fine not exceeding \$50, or by imprisonment not exceeding 90 days.

Sec. 3. That all ordinances, and parts of ordinances, in conflict with any provision hereof, and the same are hereby repealed.

Attest: J. M. HILLIARD, Mayor.

F. GLACKMEYER, Clerk.

In the First Judicial Circuit of Florida, Circuit Court of Escambia county, in Chancery. — Bill for Injunction.

Mattie J. Watson, Complainant, vs. Ralph Watson, Defendant.

The defendant, Ralph Watson, is required to appear to the above bill of complaint, filed herein, on Monday, May 7th, 1900.

This order to be published once each week, for three consecutive weeks, in the Pensacola Daily News, a newspaper published in the City of Pensacola, Florida.

A. M. McMillan, Clerk Circuit Court.

By B. H. BURTON, Deputy Clerk.

Pensacola, Fla., Feb. 28, 1900. mlosaw

CAREY'S WOUND WAS FATAL.

Editor Who Made Fight Against Gambling in Charleston Dead.

CHARLESTON, April 18.—W. J. Carey, editor of The Seaboard Review, a small publication which made a bitter fight against gambling in Charleston, is dead. Two weeks ago Carey was cleaning an old pistol when it was accidentally discharged, the ball entering the breast just above the heart. There were sensational rumors afloat at the time about the shooting and the story was current that Carey was cleaning his firearms in anticipation of trouble. Carey made a bitter fight against the city administration and the police department. What he printed caused a big stir here, but since the shooting the tone of the paper has been changed.

Lampighter Turned Out.

LOUISVILLE, April 18.—The Commercial says that Charles Patterson, yesterday before leaving for the east, decided to turn out Lampighter, his 3-year-old, that ran last in the New Orleans derby. Lampighter gave some promise as a 2-year-old and in the early training this spring, but his showing at New Orleans and Memphis were very discouraging and Patterson decided to end his racing days. Mr. Patterson gave \$5,169 for him as a yearling.

Fire in New York Factory.

New York, April 18.—Fire caused a loss of about \$75,000 in the mattress and iron bed factory of Charles H. Rogers & Co. The fire was discovered in the cellar near the engine room by Charles Seales, a boy employee, who ran up to the third floor where there were 30 girls at work and notified them of the fire. The girls left the building quietly and safely.

Out of Place.

Cheap things are found at bargain sales. But, oh, the cheapest one is the man who stands there waiting until his wife is done! —Philadelphia Press.

LA GRIPPE coughs often continue for months and sometimes lead to fatal results after the patient is supposed to have passed the danger point. FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR affords positive protection and security from these COUGHS. W. A. D'Alamberte.

We will launder your spreads for 15 cents each and make them look like new. Star Laundry.

No refrigerator on the market can equal those sold by Marston & Finch. Call and see what beauties they are.

DURHAM Cigars are the finest 5 cent smoke. Try them at D'Alamberte's.

PROPOSALS FOR POLICE UNIFORMS.

Sealed bids will be received by the Board of Public Safety until April 25th, 12 o'clock, for furnishing summer uniforms for the police department. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

K. E. LEE DANIELL, Chairman. F. GLACKMEYER, Clerk.



"YOUR WIFE"

May object to gittin' up and buildin' the fire in the mornin', but if you commence with her at once you may be able to overwork this prejudiss. I regret to observe that I didn't commence ar'y enuff. ***** It was a rather cold mornin' when I fust proposed the idee to Betsy. It wasn't well received, and I found myself layin' on the floor pretty studdent. ***** I thought I'd git up and bld the fire myself. —Artemus Ward.

BETSY will build the fire if you give her a GAS RANGE, and you can sleep until breakfast is ready. Betsy can also sleep a half hour longer, as the fire is started instantly. Simply strike a match and your fire is in full effect in one second, day or night, any time in the year.

Over 300 Ranges now in Use in Pensacola.

Ranges Set on Trial.

GAS RANGES \$13. Collect d. Free.

Pensacola Gas Co.,

NO. 3 S. PALAFOX ST.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Castor H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.



DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA (Teething Powders)

Costs only 25 cents at Druggists. Or mail 25 cents to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Alays Irritation, Aids Digestion. Regulates the Bowels. Strengthens the Child. Makes Teething Easy. TEETHINA Relieves the Bowels Troubles of Children of ANY AGE.

A. M. AVERY,

(SUCCESSOR TO ARMY & WOODMAN.)

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Iron, Nails, Axes, Shovels, Saw Mill and Steamboat Supplies, Cooking and Heating Stoves, Paint, Oils and Window Glasses.

Agate and Tinware and Housefurnishing Goods.

Guns, Pistols and Fishing Tackle.

AGENT for Birmingham Rolling Mills Company, Revere Giant Stitches Belting, Northampton Emery Wheel Company, Laffin & Rand Powder Company, Johnson's Kalsomine, Iron King and Buck's Stoves and Ranges, Wm. Coups & Co.'s Raw Hide Lace Leather, Masury's Ready Made Railroad Colors.

Masonic Temple,

Pensacola, Fla.

F. C. BRENT, President. WM. H. KNOWLES, Vice-President. W. K. HYER, JR., Cashier. J. S. REESE, Ass't Cashier.

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We draw our own Bills of Exchange on Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, France, Austria, Italy, Holland, Spain, Belgium, Russia, Norway, Sweden, Denmark and other European countries.

Vessels Disbursed upon the Most Favorable Terms, and their Obligations Taken Payable at Port of Destination Ten or Fifteen Days after Vessel Arrives.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent in Connection with which we have a Private Apartment for the Use of Renters.

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Complete Outfits always on hand, and repairing done in the country.

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ALSO WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC.

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TRY A BOTTLE OF GERRY TONIC.

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Free Delivery to Any Part of the City.

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